

















Itwasn't a constant;
sometimes it happened
out of the blue...
Or if I didn't concentrate
the reason why
I couldn't make
any friends.
Itwasn't a constant;
sometimes it happened
out of the blue...
Or if I didn't concentrate
any thing...

But... that doesn't matter anymore.

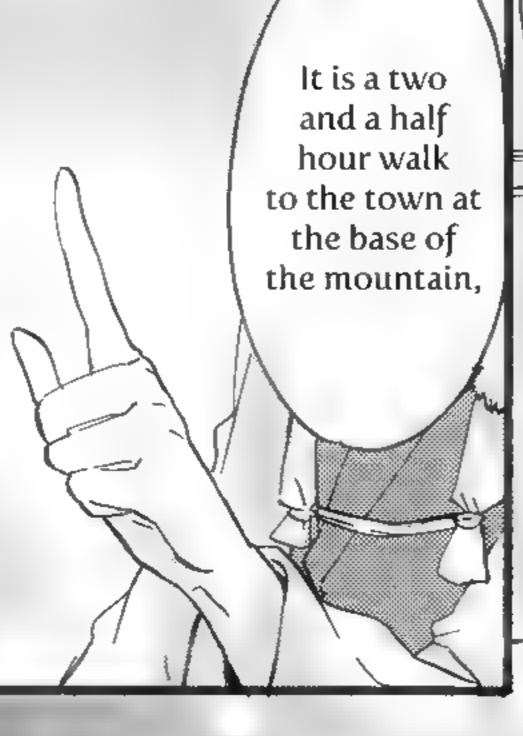
No.....

Do you have any leads to do so?

Then feel free to stay here as long as necessary.

I'm going to an area where no one knows who I am,

but you will have room and board guaranteed, at the very least.



so I can start over fresh from the beginning.























Ten bears astrong
resemblance...

to the man in my dream.





















































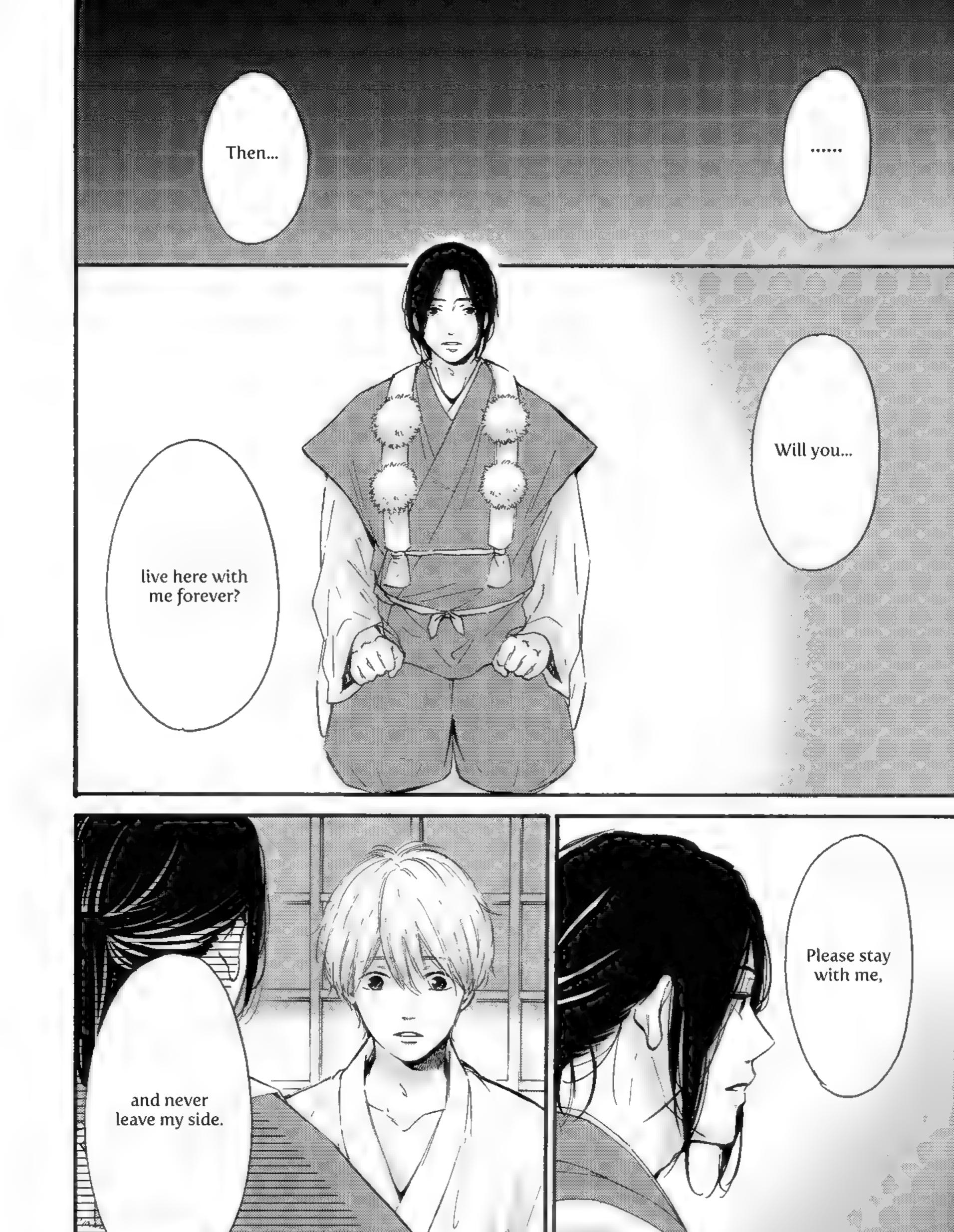










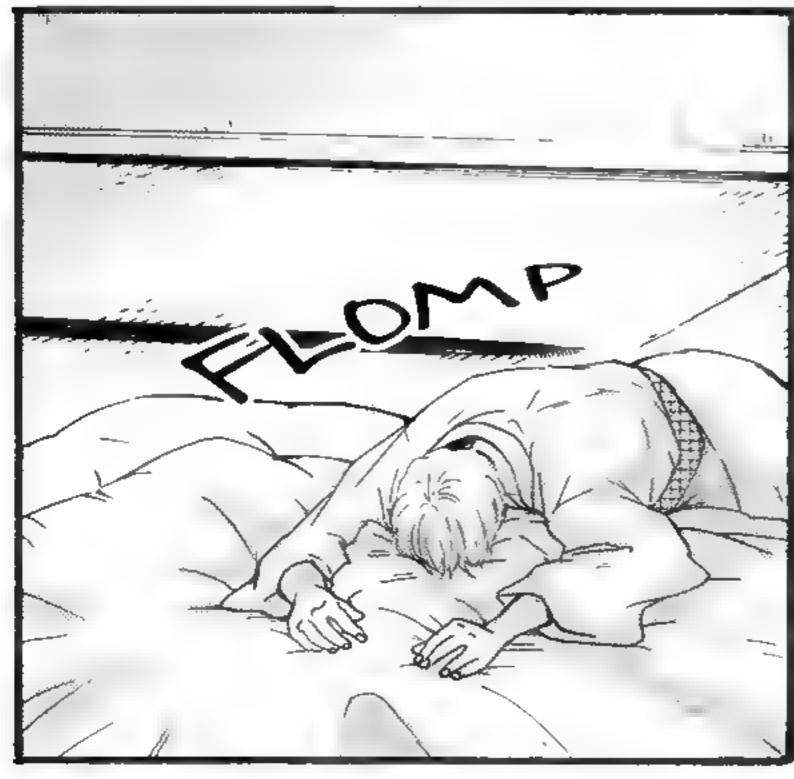




























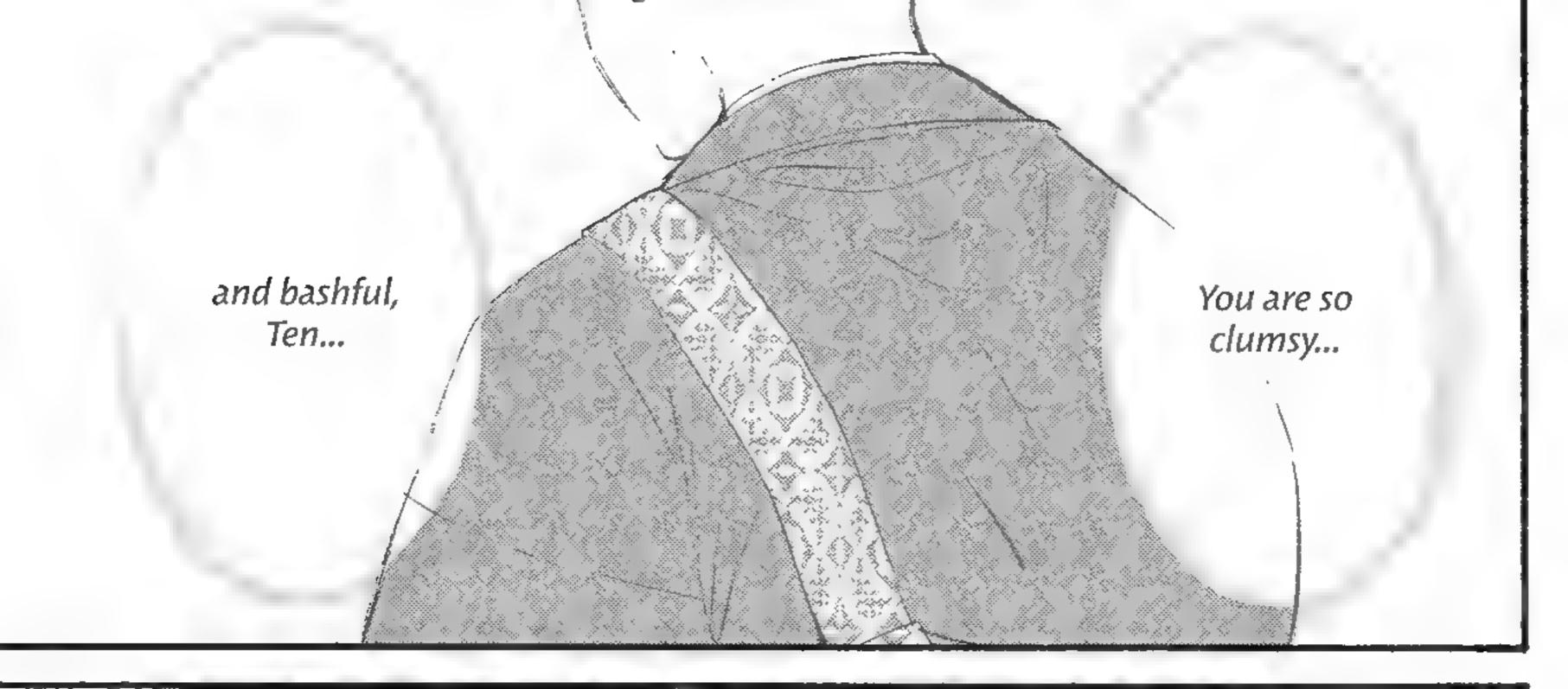


























I don't know how I should act around him

Although Ten isn't looking for anything from me...

anymore.

And when Ten touches me, it's like tingles run up and down my spine...

Ten seems even more protective of me than ever before.



























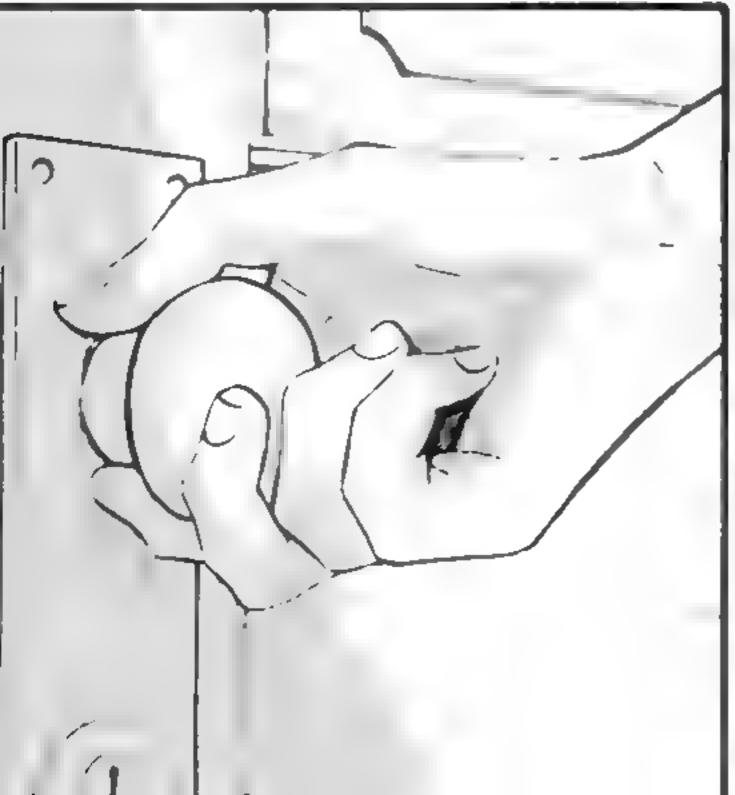








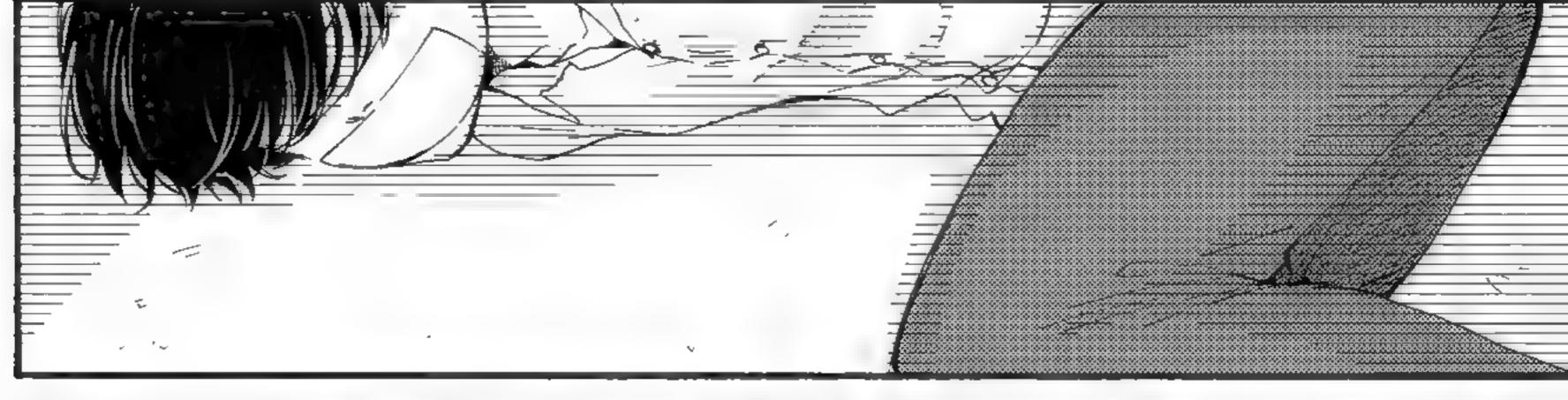
























...Even though I prefer people who are younger than me...



And, specifically, they're all boys in their teens.

Some boys

have been

disappearing

without

warning.













is burning!





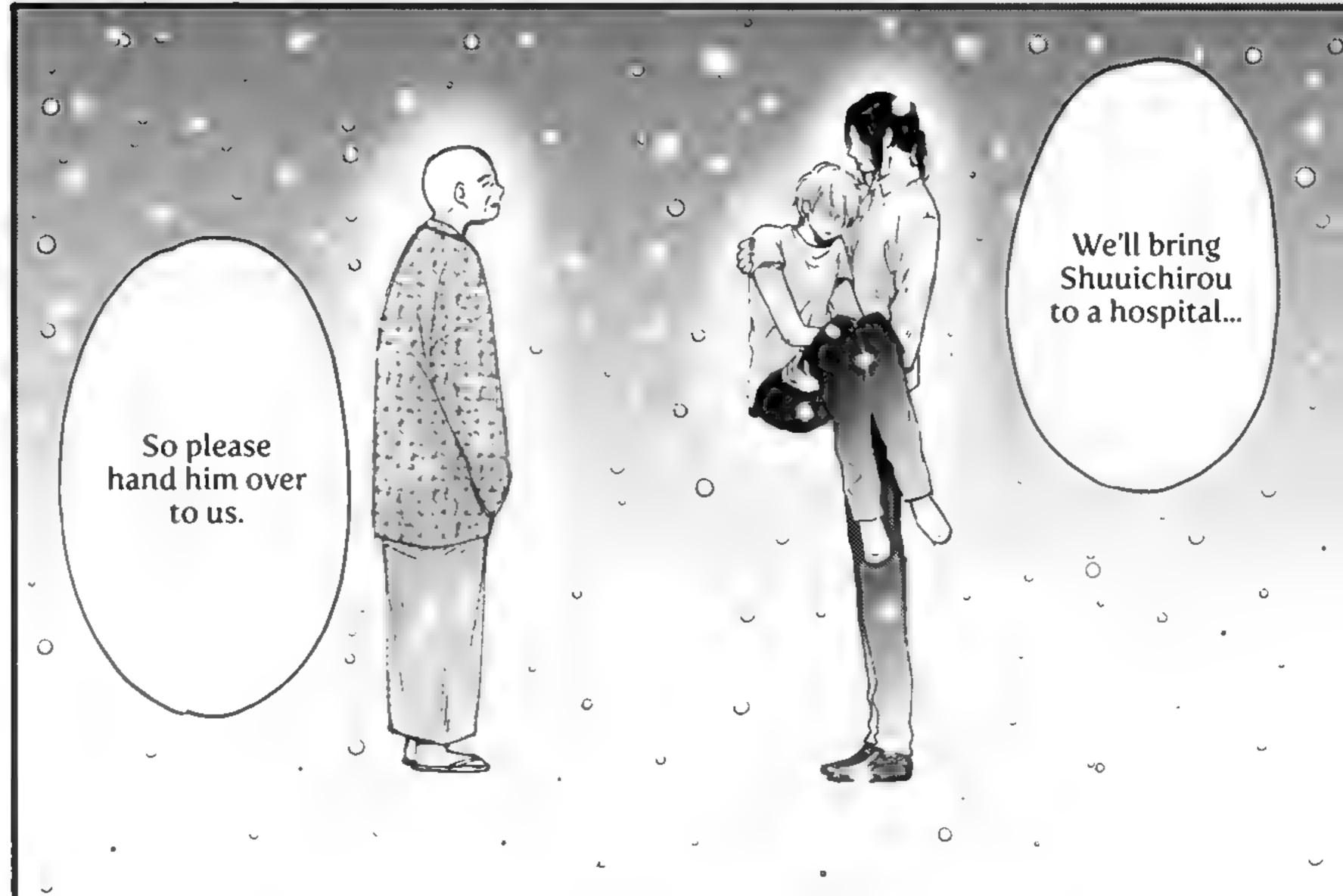








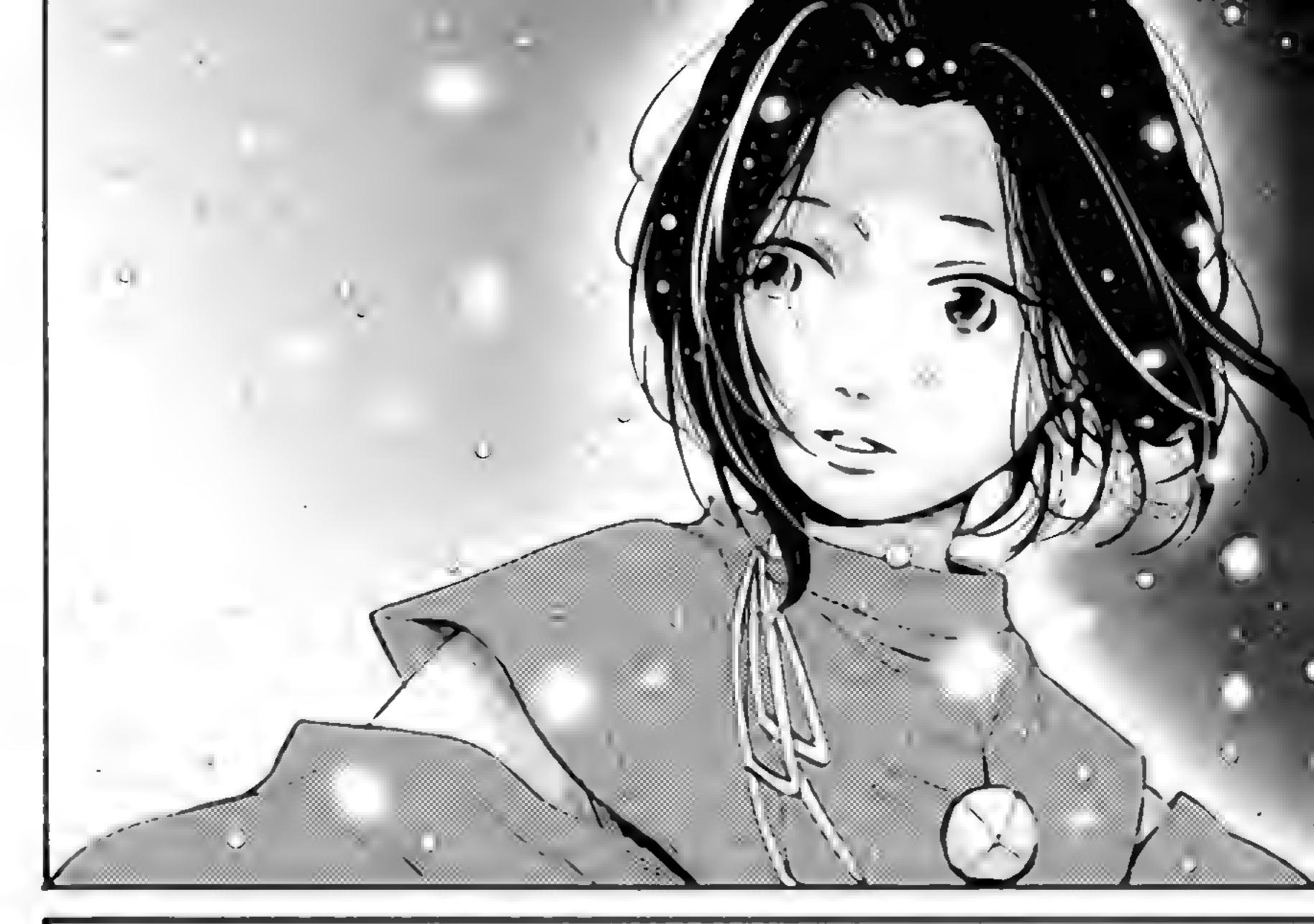










































T/N: The ritual was where monks would use young boys who were taken in to the temple as sexual outlets, since women were forbidden and the temple itself was deep in the mountain. The young boys who underwent this ritual were sometimes considered more "holy" since they were "filled up" by adult monks.









I was worried

about sending you

on an errand to



You're

always

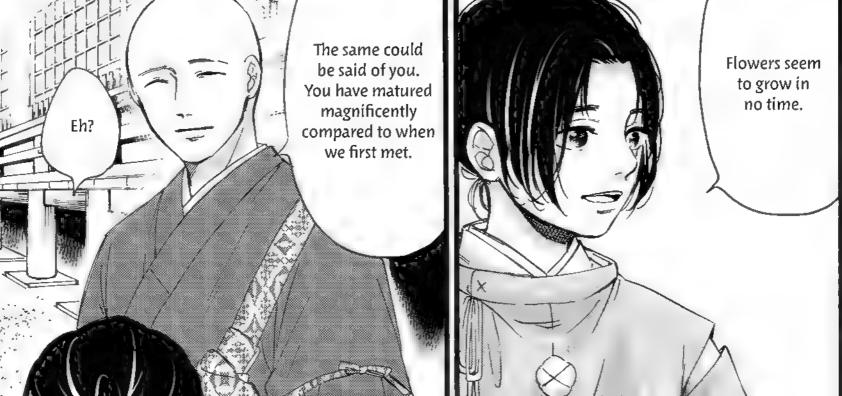










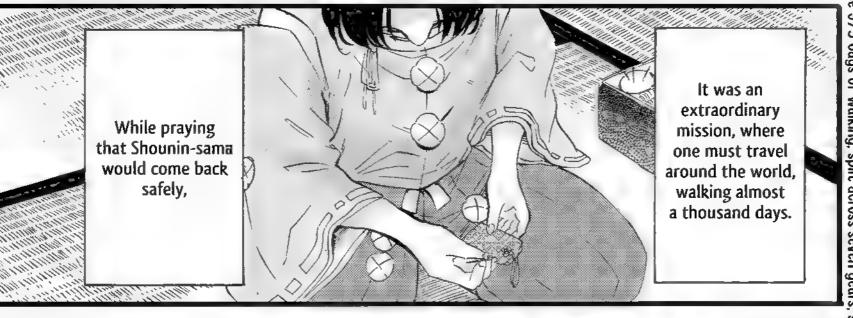












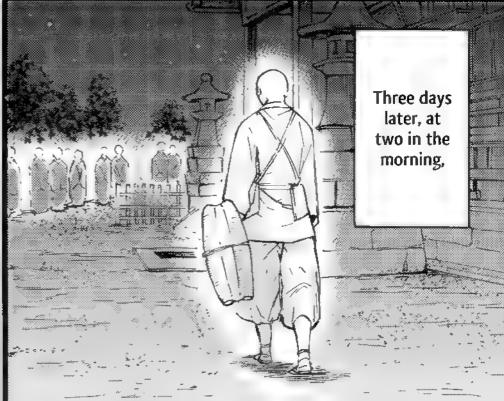




















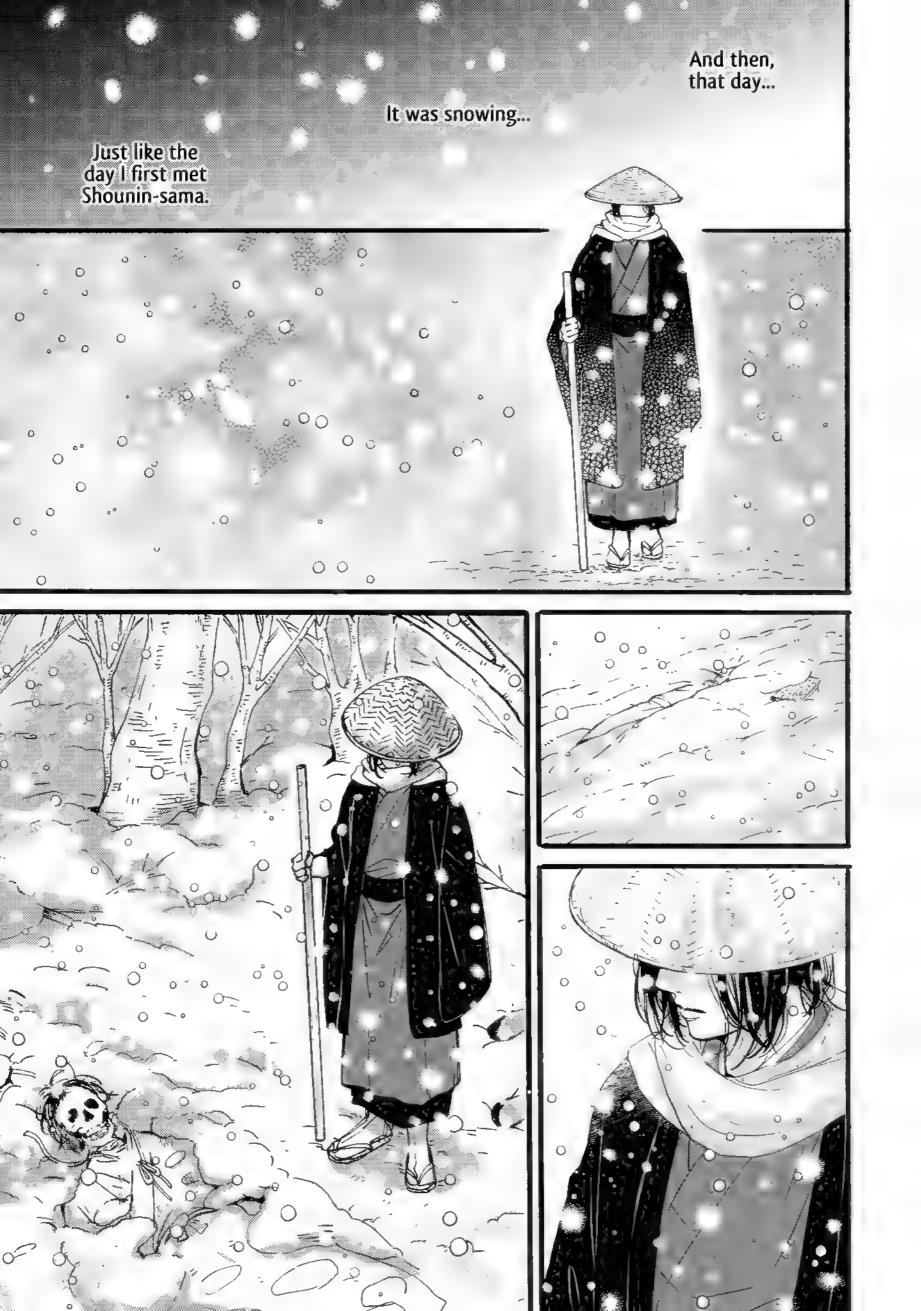


















































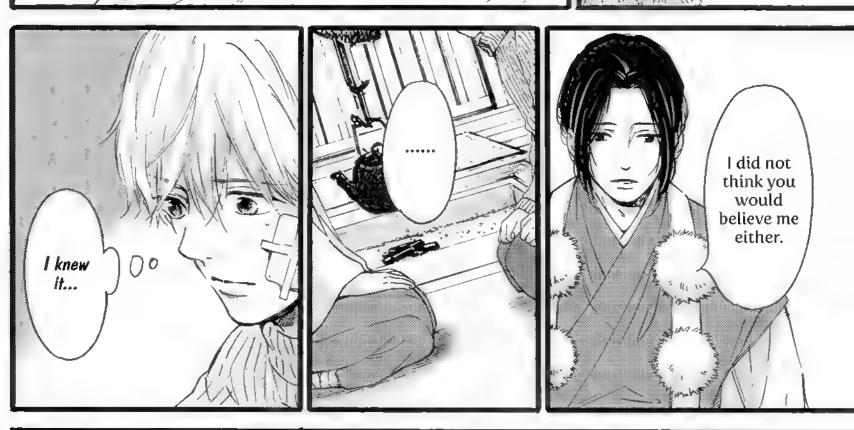


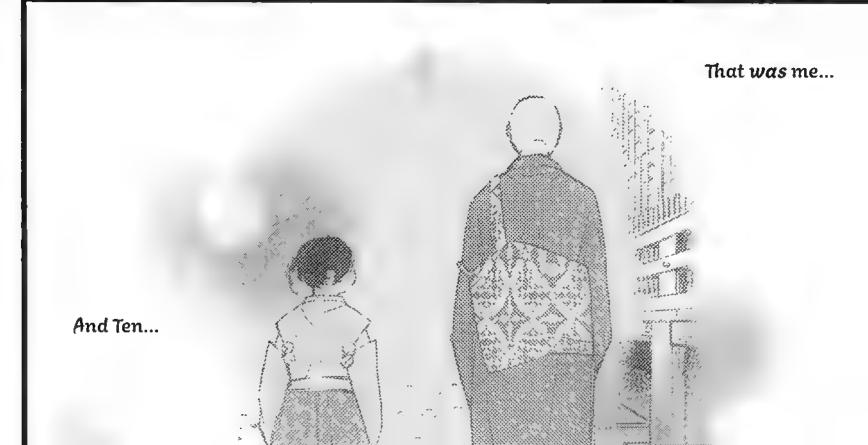










































































































































Shuuichirou!
Which
design do
you think
would be
good?























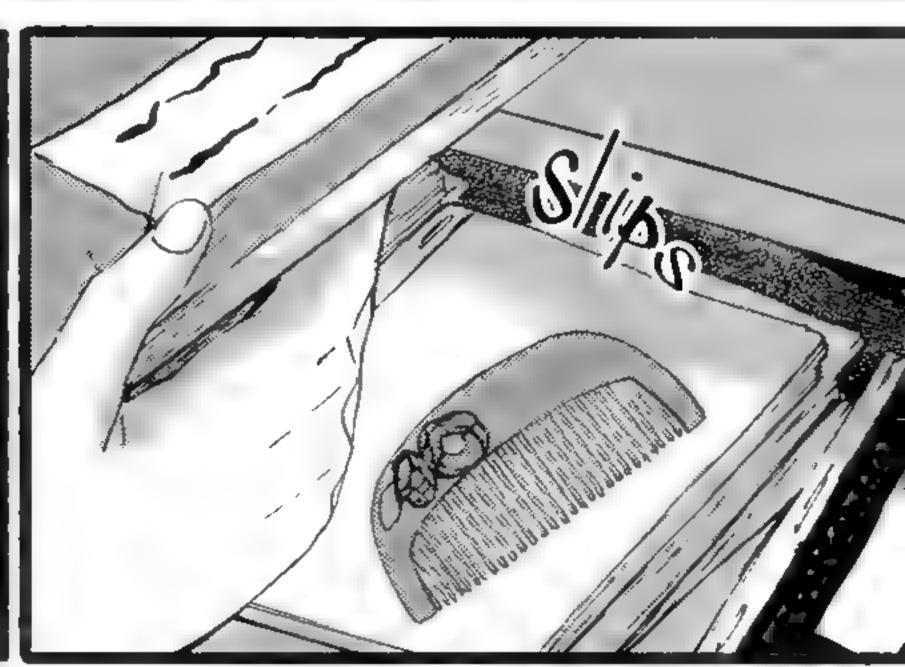








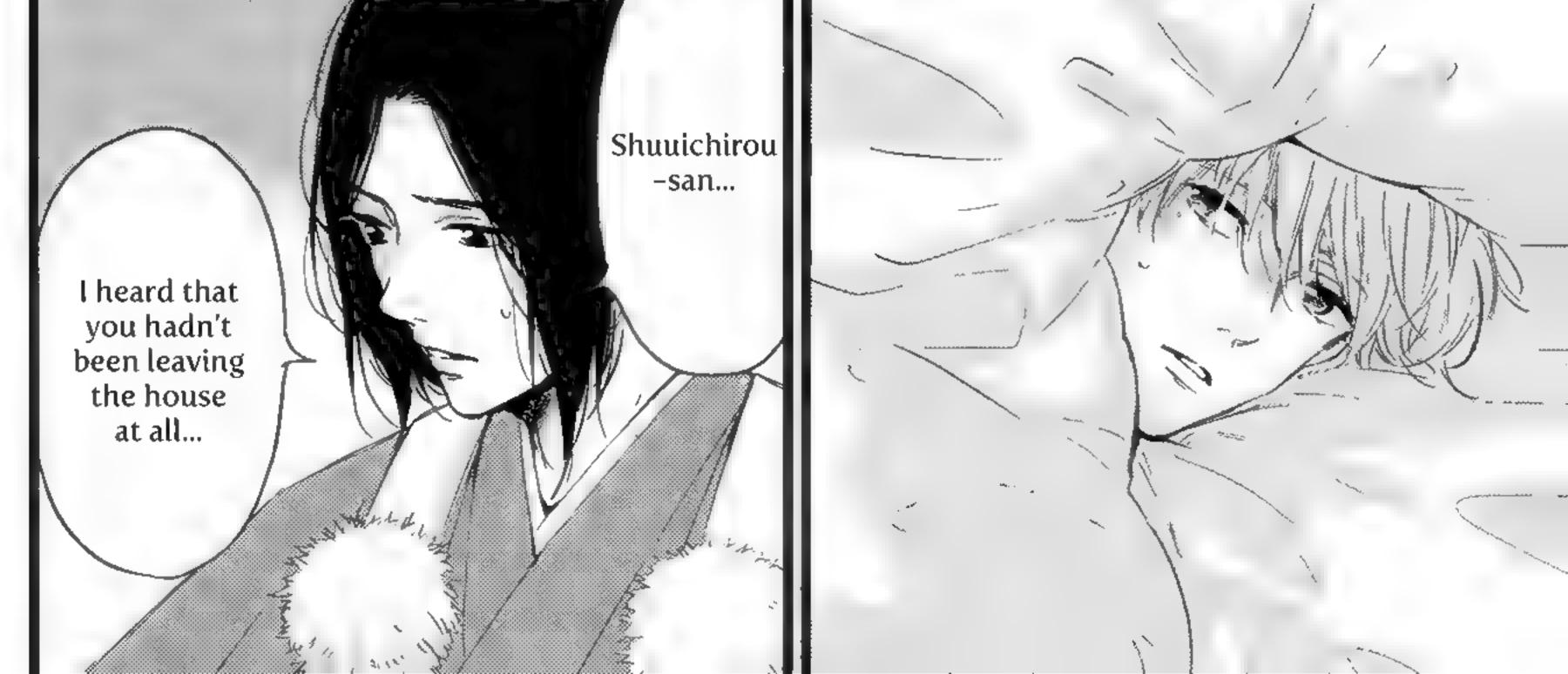


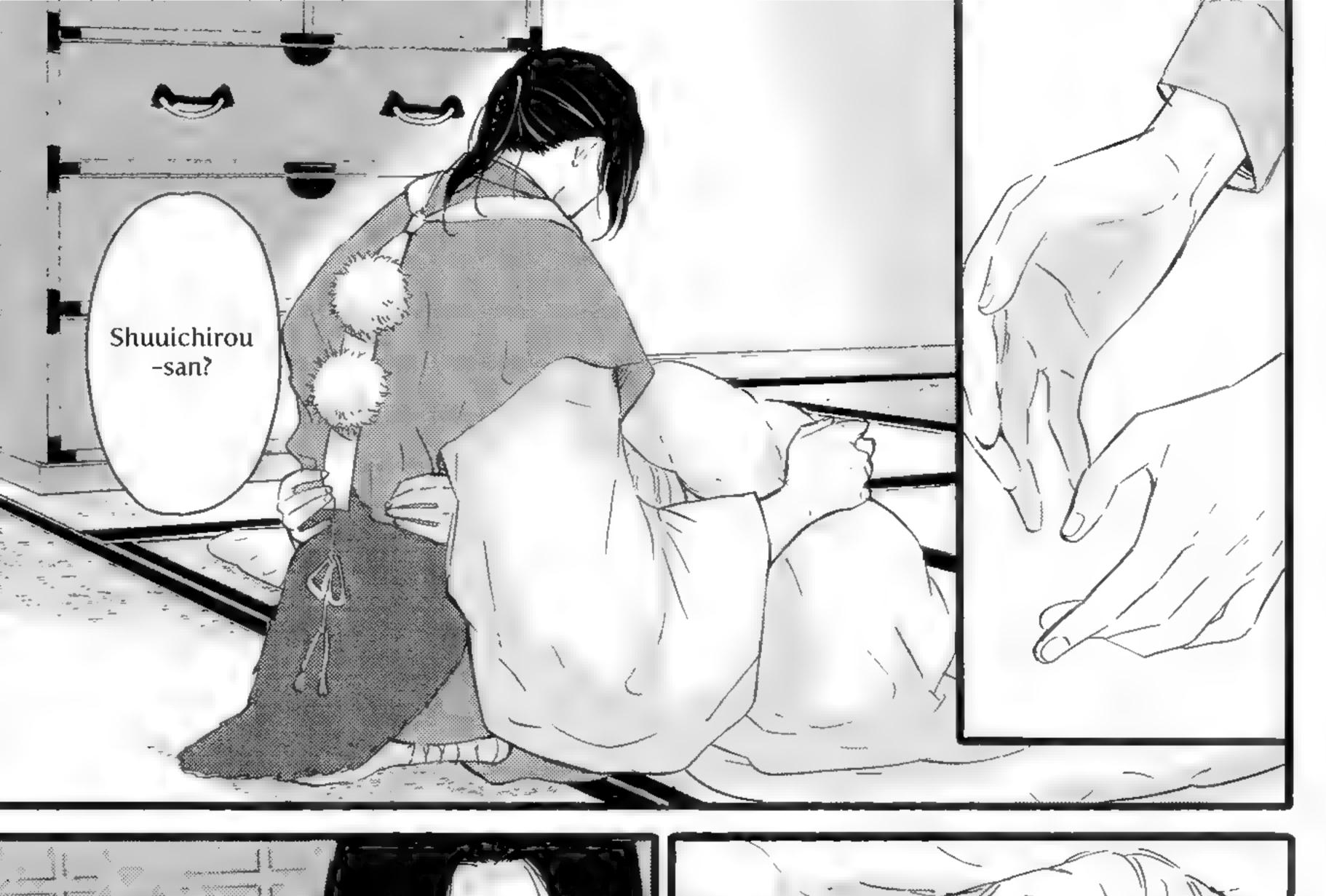






















































I'll stay by your side until you calm down.





I should accept whatever happens and just live my life.

Ten is different from us.

Sooner or later, this would have inevitably happened.

I probably wouldn't have been able to change the outcome even if I had tried my best.

I was so angry at my naivete, as well as how easily Ten could let me go.

I should...











You're tired,

aren't you?

What would

you like for

dinner?



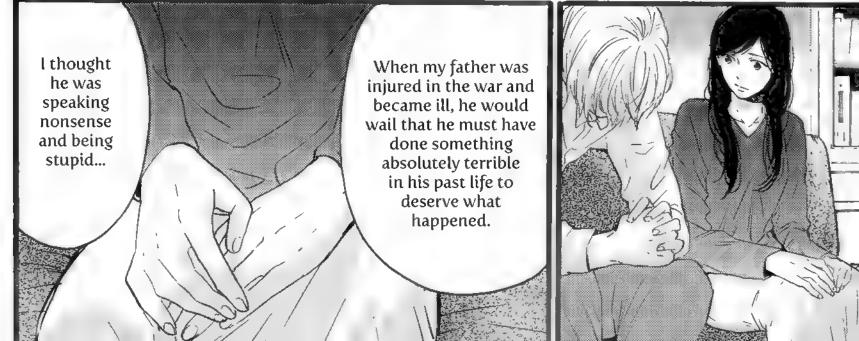


















However, no matter how hard you try, you can't change who you fall in love with. So much of life is under one's control, such as the choice of what to eat or how to spend a day off...









I can't possibly imagine...

what he must have suffered through... Even if he fell in love with someone else in the future, I wouldn't fault him for it...

Perhaps there's
even a child
out there that
has Ten's blood
running through
their veins...

that I don't know even half of what there is to know about Ten.

Such as when he lived...

Who he met throughout his life...

Or when he passed away....











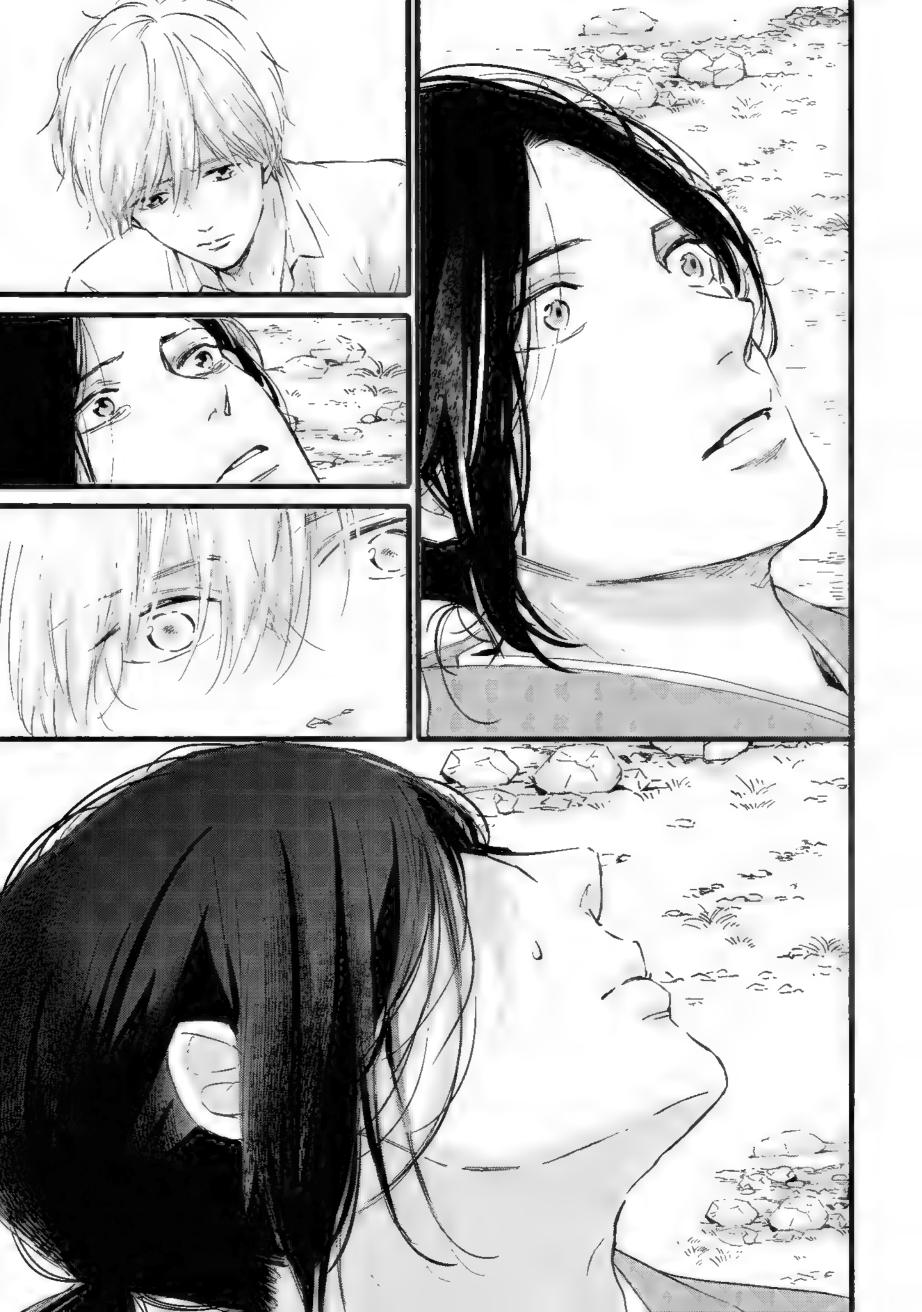


























He was considerate, and took care to keep his distance,

but he would always protect me. Even when we were together, there was this sense of loneliness, as if I was by myself. Ten is so adept at everything yet weak...

Strong yet fragile...



I know better than anyone else how kind and compassionate Ten is.





























A young man disappeared from town.





































